

Cloudy Sunday; rain or snow. Monday

NUMBER 4560

## Gridiron Rule

Newspaper Men at Annual Dinner Tell Shaw to Beware of Bad Money.

JOKE THE PRESIDENT FOR CHANGING MIND

Poke Fun at Statesmen, Financiers, and the Great Questions of the Day.

Watch out, Leslie! Take this tip before you go: Keep warm, Leslie. Weather man's predicting snow. The Bad Money folks will try to get your

While you room. Wire us, Leslie. If you have to walk back home. This verse is what the Gridiron Club handed Secretary Shaw and his Presidential boom at the club's annual fall dinner at the New Willard last night.

Moreover, a stable government was set up in Cuba. Perhaps if the President, one of the guests, had had the entire disposition of the matter, he would not have appointed William Randolph Hearst for governor and a number of lame ducks, made so by the last elections, as the cabinet for Mr. Hearst, but it was done.

The guests were greeted by the President, who, in flashing the electric gridiron, started the fun of the evening. The Gridiron Club makes it a rule to entertain its guests instead of having the guests entertain them, and from oysters to coffee there is one continual entertainment, and after a rollicking song, to which cocktails were drunk, one of the members announced that a message had just been received from the White House, and read the following message:

**Garfield Gets a Rest.**  
"I have received a bulletin from the White House, which I am requested to read for the information of newspaper men. Weather indications being unfavorable, the White House

**Suits Pile Up On Properties of Norma Munro**  
Mrs. Carter-Payne's Lawyer Will File Another, Making Total Claim \$57,999.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.—Papers are being prepared by Andrew R. McLaren, lawyer for Mrs. Leslie Carter-Payne, for a second suit which the actress will bring against her one-time bosom friend, Miss Norma Munro.

According to the attorney the second action for the conversion of property will cover all the alleged indebtedness of Miss Munro to Mrs. Carter-Payne, \$57,999.

Attorneys for Mrs. Robert Osborn announce that they will today advertise a sheriff's sale of all the real estate of Miss Munro which they can find, to settle a judgment entered against her in the supreme court on April 24, of this year.

**Attorney Explains.**  
Mrs. Payne's attorney, speaking of the second suit and trouble between Miss Munro and her former friend, said:

"The discrepancy between the total schedule of Mrs. Payne's claim against Norma Munro and the amount named in the suit begun on Thursday can be explained.

"The suit already filed covers only such points as may be covered in a suit on contract. We will shortly commence a second action for conversion of property which will cover all the remainder of Miss Munro's indebtedness to Mrs. Payne, totaling in all about \$57,999."

**Paid for Her Present.**  
"Miss Munro wanted to give Mrs. Payne a little present, so she bought this dog from a man in Washington. She sent the owner of the dog a check, but shortly the bank returned the check with 'N. G.' written across its face.

"Mrs. Payne learned that Miss Munro's check had not been honored, so she gave her friend \$300 to place to her credit in the bank upon which the check was drawn."

Mr. McLaren then explained that such items cited in the schedule as dog collar, pearls, three little rings, pearl bracelet, flower pills, and cost of automobile represented expenditures Mrs. Munro had made with Mrs. Payne's money while the two were bosom companions.

## THE LEMON OF THE EVENING

Several prominent men having been requested to stand up to signify their willingness to make speeches, the club sang to them:

We greet you gentlemen and we greet you ladies  
Where love and duty are joined  
By happy and good cheer.

We cannot hear you all orate,  
or tell your stories new—  
Such happiness would be too great,  
so this we'll have you do:

Chorus:  
Please all stand up, then turn around, then sit right down again.

It's seldom that we entertain so many noted men.  
You'll not offend us in the least,  
if you are silent through the feast—  
Please all stand up, then turn around, and sit right down again.

tennis court will be closed, and "Jimmy" Garfield is released to take office as Secretary of the Interior at once. Mr. Hitchcock has kindly consented to retire on January 1—official reason given, private business. No other Cabinet changes are contemplated.

When he finished, the chorus of the club sang the following refrain: "No more Cabinet changes. No more Cabinet changes. 'Till Roosevelt changes his mind."

Things began to move lively and, before the fish was eaten, a party of lawn tennis players came into the room and, setting up a tennis net in a court, started to play tennis. When President Fearne asked them what they were doing, he was told that this was the White House tennis court and it had assembled to all the vacancies in the Cabinet, caused by the retirement of two of the members. Then the tennis players began to suggest candidates for the vacancies, one of them stating that the lawn tennis cabinet had lost Moody, who could not play tennis in the Supreme Court room and "Jimmy" Garfield was out, because he goes into the real Cabinet.

**Straus Men Distributed.**

When Oscar Straus was suggested for one of the vacancies, objection was made and the question asked:

"Why did the President pick Oscar Straus for the Cabinet?"

One of the tennis players answered: "Because he had to do something for the Straus family. Cleveland captured Foldore, Hearst got Nathan, so Roosevelt had to take Oscar."

A number of names were mentioned, those selected being guests at the table, but all were rejected until the two baby members of the club were named and they were brought in. One was dressed in the uniform of a soldier and announced as recently from Brownsville, Texas. When asked if he was a candidate for admission or dismissal he said he was an officer and not an enlisted man in the 5th Infantry.

The candidate was examined and among the questions asked were to tell why Taft rescinded his own order suspending the President's order, and the baby Gridiron member, Mr. Williams, answered:

"Because he found that Fairbanks had bagged the coons."

**A Sad Fate.**

Then the second baby member was brought in and introduced as a reform muckraker, who had written a book and presented a copy to the President. The candidate, Mr. Thompson, was then obliged to bring forth his book and read what he had written about the prominent men. Extracts from the sketches of Aldrich and Spooner were read, all of them being roasts, and finally, when he read what he had written about the President, it was so complimentary that he was at once accepted as a member of the lawn tennis cabinet.

While the diners were enjoying the fillet, a cowboy in full costume bawled into the room and sang the following song, to the tune of "Cheyenne":

In Arizona, not so long ago,  
Where Rough Riders came out and made a show,  
A cowboy's lute voice rang out "Hello!  
I think I'll make you wed New Mexico."

"Rats," the maid said, "you must think I'm awful green."

Why should I myself so much demean?  
Said he, "Tush, child, you don't know what is good for you."

So take it easy and do not attempt to buck or chew.

Then she just winked her eye,  
She was so very fly,  
So fly: oh, my, and then he made reply:

Oh! Oh! Oh!

Ar-i-zo—ny

Hop on this pony,  
There's room here for two, dear,  
But after the ceremony,  
You'll both ride back home, dear, as one,  
So be good to New Mexico."

**Cabinet News.**

Another message was read from the White House, and this time it read: "Attorney General Charles J. Bonaparte will retire at once to accept the office of legal political boss of the First

(Continued on Fifth Page.)

Frail Angie Birdsong Says She Feared Her Victim Intended to Assault Her

HAD VISITED DOCTOR TO ASK EXPLANATION

He Made No Denial, But Seized Her—Then She Killed Him.

HAZELHURST, Miss., Dec. 8.—Angie Fix Birdsong went before the jury this afternoon and laid bare her whole life. She admitted she shot Dr. Thomas H. Butler, but denied a clear knowledge of the circumstances.

"It all seems hazy to me now," said Mrs. Birdsong. "I was made insanely mad over the gossip that connected my name with that of Dr. Butler."

Just before leaving the witness stand, Mrs. Birdsong, rising from her seat and holding her right hand high to heaven, declared:

"I will swear before my Lord, this evening, that there was never any undue intimacy between Dr. Butler and myself."

The little woman took the stand with every appearance of confidence, but after being tortured by attorneys for the State for more than an hour, she was in a pitiable condition. She staggered to her feet and almost collapsed.

**Married at Thirteen.**

Mrs. Birdsong said her husband, Dr. James F. Birdsong, boarded with her parents while the family lived at Columbia, and that he had known her since she was six years old. They were married when Angie was thirteen years old. Her first baby was born five years ago, and the last one three years ago. Dr. Thomas H. Butler, the man she killed, was present at the birth of either, she said.

Two days before the tragedy, Angie testified, Mrs. Barrett called on her, abused her, and called her a bad woman. Dr. Birdsong, her husband, the same day, spoke about gossip going the rounds, concerning a statement by Dr. Butler, that he had an appointment to meet her.

She said the news struck her like a thunderbolt, and nearly broke her heart. She knew it would disgrace her family and children. The reports kept her in a perfect agony. She decided that suicide was the only solution, and, accordingly, went to a lawyer to arrange for leaving her property to her children.

**Suicide Plan Thwarted.**

The determination to suicide was thwarted, Mrs. Birdsong said, by a physician who relieved her of morphine poisoning. Then she resolved to visit Dr. Butler and learn from his own lips if he had said there was any intimacy with her.

When she asked Dr. Butler if he had denounced her, the physician jumped to his feet and tried to drag her into a rear room. Then it was she jerked a pistol from a hand bag she carried, and began shooting.

"You say Dr. Butler held you?" asked counsel for the State.

"He had me about the waist," declared Angie, "and I believe he intended to outrage me."

"If he had hold of you, you could not have shot him. You know that," said opposing counsel.

"I don't know it, and I did shoot him," was the only reply Mrs. Birdsong gave.

**Never Loved Butler.**

"It is a lie," said Angie, with eyes blazing, "to say that I was in love with Dr. Butler. I never wrote him a note, and never had an appointment with him."

Mrs. Birdsong insisted throughout her evidence that she could recall few of the happenings of the fatal morning. She had not taken her pistol to kill Butler, and had never said she would not rest until Dr. Butler was out of the way.

Dr. Turner testified that it was his belief that Mrs. Birdsong was insane at the time she killed Dr. Butler. The effect of marriage at the age of thirteen would, with the average woman, impair development and produce a backward effect on the mind.

With the evidence of Dr. Turner, the defense rested, and court adjourned until Monday, when arguments will be heard.

**SHOT HER DAUGHTER FIRING AT ROBBER**

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Charles Imhoff accidentally shot her daughter, Katie, thirteen years old, last night while trying to defend her home against supposed robbers, and the girl died this afternoon of her wound. The father and mother are prostrated. Authorities investigated the affair, were satisfied it was an accident, and did not take the heartbroken mother into custody.

# The Washington Times

W, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1906.

FIVE SECTIONS  
Fifty-eight Pages

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## WOMAN SHOOTS EX-SENATOR, CHARGING HE BETRAYED HER



MRS. ANNIE M. BRADLEY,  
Who Stepped Into Senator Brown's Room and Shot Him Down.

## STORER TAKES VENGEANCE FOR SUMMARY DISMISSAL FROM AMBASSADOR'S POST

In Sensational Letter Charges President With Double Dealing in Matter of Archbishop Ireland's Prefecture for Cardinalate.

Bellamy Storer has added a sensational chapter to the story of his abrupt dismissal from the post of Ambassador to Austria-Hungary. In a letter which he has sent to President Roosevelt, as well as to every member of the Cabinet and at least one member of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate, he bitterly assails the President for insincerity and double dealing, and charges him with improper conduct in writing to Mrs. Storer a letter, which, Mr. Storer declares, the President showed to various persons before mailing, and which had the deliberate purpose of putting in a false position a lady who was unable to make any defense.

## TWO WERE KILLED; SOUTHERN'S WRECK DUE TO BLUNDERS

Official Statement Issued by Superintendent of Northern Division.

DANVILLE, Va., Dec. 8.—The latest reports from the disastrous wreck on the main line of the Southern here this morning reveal the fact that there were only two fatalities. Those killed were Engineer G. C. Kinney, of Thomasville, N. C., and W. B. King, a young man of Danville. The unidentified charred body was identified tonight as that of Mr. King.

Flagman Mull who was reported dead is not seriously injured, having escaped with slight injuries about the head. The fireman, Robert Ford, who is suffering from concussion of the brain as a result of his jump from his engine is reported to be conscious tonight and slightly better although still in a critical condition.

**Body Sent Home.**

Engineer Kinney's body was sent to his home at Thompsonville, N. C., today, accompanied by a delegation of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. E. H. Coapman, general superintendent of the northern division of the Southern railway, gave out the following official statement as to the cause of the wreck:

"Superintendent W. S. Andrews investigated the collision between No. 34 and No. 82 that occurred near Danville this morning, and developed the following facts:

"Train No. 82 received a clear block and passed Jaffa at 3:17 a. m. At 3:29 a. m. Operator Skinnell, Danville, reported to Jaffa that No. 82 had cleared the block between Jaffa and Danville 3:28 a. m. At 3:57 a. m. operator at Jaffa asked Danville for clear block for No. 34, which Operator Skinnell, Danville, gave to operator at Jaffa, and No. 34 passed Jaffa at 4:06 a. m., striking No. 82 near the cemetery at 4:10 a. m. When No. 82 arrived at the cemetery train stopped, conductor got off caboose and told Flagman Mull to go back with his signals, and protect against No. 34, while he came down to the passenger station and telephoned across the river to see if there was room for his train on the Neapolis side.

"Finding that there was not room on

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## ANNIE BRADLEY TWICE WOUNDS BROWN OF UTAH

Pursues Him Across Continent and Tries to Kill Him in His Room at Hotel. He Is Near Death.

### WISHES SHE HAD KILLED PERS' F

"I have but one regret, and that is that I did not commit suicide immediately after the terrible affair at the hotel.

"In so far as a woman could be justified for what I have done, I am justified.

"I haven't a dollar or a friend on earth.

"My sorrow and shame are not to be borne by anyone but myself. Therefore I shall not tell my maiden name.

"Until this man came into my life, wrecked my home, and turned sunshine into darkness, I was a happy woman."

Former United States Senator Arthur Brown of Utah was shot in the abdomen and probably mortally wounded by Mrs. Annie M. Bradley, of Salt Lake City, in room 268 at the Raleigh Hotel yesterday afternoon.

With life hanging by a thread, Mr. Brown lies on a cot in the Emergency Hospital, while his assailant is a prisoner in a witness room at the First precinct station.

Alleging that Senator Brown is the father of two of her children, one of whom bears his name, and that he had frequently pledged himself to make her his wife and protect and provide for her, the prisoner last night said she shot him because he had broken every promise to her and deserted her in her darkest hour.

She stands, she says, entrenched behind the "unwritten law," the law that says men and women shall do right toward men and women. She is calm and composed.

Coolly and deliberately she pulled the trigger which sent the bullet into the man's body, and today she is confident that the world will see the justification for her act.

## COLORED TROOPER ASKS PRESIDENT TO RETURN HIM

Petition for Re-enlistment Presented by a Former Member of 25th Infantry.

President Roosevelt now has before him the petition of a dishonorably discharged soldier of the Twenty-fifth Infantry to be allowed to re-enlist in the army. The petition was sent to him yesterday afternoon by Secretary of War Taft to make a test case of the large number of petitions which threaten to be filed in the War Department within the next few days. It is likely that the former soldiers themselves will call at the White House Monday.

The petition is that of one of the three members of the Twenty-fifth who arrived in the city Friday afternoon. They were Sergeant Mingo Sanders, of Company B, who had been in the service twenty-six years; Private Elmer Brown, of Company B, with sixteen years' service; Private Thomas Jefferson, who had served fourteen years. These three were among the oldest enlisted men in the regiment.

The three returned to the War Department shortly after noon yesterday and applied to Major General Almsworth, Military Secretary, for the privilege of re-enlisting. They were referred to Colonel Alvord, in charge of the recruiting division, who assured them that in the face of the President's order, he could not take them again into the service.

They expressed a determination of getting their case before the President in some manner, and were informed that the only thing to be done was to file a petition to be allowed to re-enlist. One of the three—supposedly that of Mingo Sanders—was forwarded immediately to the White House.

Twenty-five of the dismissed soldiers will be received today by Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, as District representative of the Constitutional League of New York. Mrs. Terrell stated last night that she will notify the league of the arrival of the soldiers and await the instructions of the officials as to what steps she shall take in the matter.

It was on the petition of the league, as presented by her to Secretary Taft, that he temporarily suspended the President's order that the troops be dishonorably discharged.

Mrs. Terrell hopes to enlist the active aid of a number of prominent Washington people who are openly opposed to the President's order, in her efforts to have the men accepted in the service again. Her only hope is to gain an audience for them with the President, which she hopes to accomplish Monday.

**Without a Friend.**

After tracking Senator Brown across the Continent, with less than a dollar in her pocketbook and a revolver in her satchel, Mrs. Bradley arrived in the National Capital yesterday morning without a friend, knowing which way to turn for the man she sought. After some time she found the Raleigh Hotel, where Senator Brown was stopping. Scanning the registers, she detected his name and, writing hurriedly "Mrs. A. M. Bradley, Salt Lake City," a few lines below it. Questioned by the clerk as to whether she was the Senator's wife and what her business was, she said:

"I am not his wife. I want a separate room."

She was shown to a room on the second floor, a few doors from room 268, occupied by the man for whom she says she sacrificed her home and family name. Three times she went to the door of his apartment and sought admittance, but there was no response to her repeated raps.

The fourth time she knocked, according to her story, about 2:40 o'clock in the afternoon, the door was opened by Senator Brown.

**The Brief Dialogue.**

"What?" exclaimed the Senator in surprise. "I thought I left you in Salt Lake City."

"You did," replied the little woman boldly, as she took a firmer grip on the revolver in the pocket of her long gray coat. "You did, but I am here today and all I ask is that you do the right thing by a woman whom you have ruined; a woman who has grown desperate because of your desertion of her."

"Will you marry me, as you have promised to do for seven years? Will you give me money with which to live and to care for your children?"

A pause followed. Senator Brown looked into the woman's face and saw grim determination in every feature. Her hand was on the revolver, with a small finger twitching nervously about the trigger. She evidently knew what to expect, and came prepared to resort to drastic measures. Her hopes vanished and wild fears possessed her as she heard him say:

"No; I will not."

He reached for his overcoat, she says, to leave the room.

**Intercepted Him.**

As he neared the door leading to the corridor the woman got in front of him and faced him. With a fire flashing from her big black eyes, she shrieked:

"I must have an answer now. I can't stand this another moment. Will you marry me or provide for me?"

While Senator Brown's lips were framing the simple word, "No," the frenzied little woman whipped out the big black revolver and began firing. The man threw up his arm to ward off the bullet. The bullet struck the ring finger of his right hand, and with a shrill cry of pain he ran toward her to wrest the smoking weapon from her hand.

She was too quick for him, however, and before he could reach her, she sent a bullet into the pit of his stomach, and he fell to the floor.

Within a few moments T. J. Tally, the proprietor of the hotel, reached the room. There he found Senator Brown writhing in agony on the floor, with his clothing saturated with blood which was gushing from the wound near his waist.